Bor. Therefore know, I haue earned of Dun Iohn a thousand ducates.

Con. Is it possible that any villanie should be so deare?

Bor. Thou shouldst rather aske if it were possible any villanie should be so rich? for when rich villains haue need of poor ones, poore ones may make what price they will.

Con. I wonder at it.

Bor. That shewes thou art vncónfirm'd, thou knowest that the fashion of a dublet, or a hat, or a cloake, is nothing to a man.

Con. Yes it is apparell.

Bor. I meane the fashion.

Con. Yes the fashion is the fashion.

Bor. Tush, I may as well say the foole's the foole, but seest thou not what a deformed theefe this fashion is?

Watch I know that deformed, a has bin a vile theefe, this vij. yeere, a goes vp and downe like a gentle man: I remember his name.

Bor. Didst thou not heare some body?

Con. No, twas the vane on the house.

Bor. Seest thou not (I say) what a deformed thiefe this fashion is, how giddily a turnes about all the Hot-blouds, between foureteene and fiue and thirtie, sometimes fashioning them like Pharaoes souldiours in the rechie painting, sometime like god Bels priests in the old church window, sometime like the shauen Hercules in the smircht worm-eaten tapestry, where his cod-peece seemes as massie as his club.

Con. Al this I see, and I see that the fashion weares out more apparrell then the man: but art not thou thy selfe giddy with the fashion too, that thou hast shifted out of thy tale into telling me of the fashion?

Bor. Not so neither, but know that I haue to night wooed Margaret the Lady Heroes gentle-woman, by the name of Hero, she leanes me out at her mistris chamber window, bids me a thousand times good night: I tell this tale vildly. I should first tel thee how the prince Claudio and my master planted, and placed, and possessed, by my master Don Iohn, saw a farre off

off in the orchard this amiable incounter.

Conr. And thought they Margaret was Hero?

Bar. Two of them did, the prince and Claudio, b
uel my master knew she was Margaret, and partly b
which first possest them, partly by the darke night
deceiue them, but chiefely, by my villany, which did
any slander that Don Iohn had made, away went C
ragde, swore he would meet her as he was apointed
ning at the Temple, and there, before the whole co
shame her, with what he saw o're night, and send h
gaine without a husband.

Watch 1 We charge you in the princes name sta

Watch 2 Call vppe the right maister Constable,
here recouerd the most dangerous peece of lechery
was knowne in the common wealth.

Watch 1 And one Deformed is one of them, I k
weares a locke.

Conr Masters, masters.

Watch 2 Youle be made bring deformed forth
you.

Conr Masters, neuer speake, we charge you, let v
to go with vs.

Bor. We are like to proue a goodly commoditie
ken vp of these mens billes.

Conr. A commodity in question I warrant you, c
obey you. *exe*

Enter Hero, and Margaret, and Vrsula.

Hero Good Vrsula wake my cosin Beatrice, an
to rise.

Vrsula I wil lady.

Hero And bid her come hither.

Vrsula Well.

Marg. Troth I thinke your other rebato were

Hero No pray thee good Meg, ile weare this.

Marg. By my troth's not so good, and I warrant
will say so.

Hero My cosin's a foole, and thou art another